THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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SOMEHOW OR OTHER WE GET ALONG

The good wife bustled about the house,
Her face still bright with a pleasant smile,
As broken snatches of happy song
Strengthened her heart and hand the while.
The good man sat in the chimney nook,
His little clay pipe within his lips,
And all he'd made and all he had lost,
Ready and clear on his finger tips.

"Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit.
Nothing has done very well this year;
Money is bound to be hard to get—
Everything's bound to be very dear;
How the cattle are going to be fed,
How we're to keep the boys at school,
Is kind of a debt and credit sum
I can't make balance by my rule."

She turned her around from the baking bread,
And she faced him with a cheerful laugh;
"Why, husband dear, one would think
That the good, rich wheat was only chaff.
And what if the wheat was only chaff
As long as we both are well and strong;
I'm not a woman to worry a bit,
Somehow or other we get along

"Into some lives some rain must fall,
Over all lands the storm must beat,
But when the rain and storm are o'er,
The after-sunshine is twice as sweet.
Through every strait we have found a road,
In every grief we have found a song;
We have had to bear, and had to wait,
But somehow or other we got along.

"For thirty years we have loved each other,
Stood by each other whatever befell;
Six boys have called us father and mother,
And all of them living and doing well.
We owe no man a penny, my dear,
We're both of us loving, and well and strong,
Good man, I wish you would smoke again,
And think how well we've got along."

He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh;
He kissed his wife with a tender pride;
He said, "I'll do as you tell me, love,
I'll just count up on the other side,"
She left him then with his better thought,
And lifted her work with a low, sweet song—
A song that followed me many a year,
Somehow or other, we get along.

THE OLD "FLINT MILL."

It was an old, unpainted, double sort of a frame house. It stood at the foot of the hill—the beautiful, grassy, green, sloping hill, from whose side burst out one of the finest fountains in Ambleside Township. A compact beech-tree, double, too, like the house, stood just above the rock from which gushed the rill of pure water. Everybody called the house the "Flint Mill." It was nicknamed that in derision by the neighbors, because every one of Deacon Flint's children lived there a spell after they were first married. Folks said the old father put them through the "toughening process" before he let them go out into the world.

There was Abijah and Amiriah, and Dorcas who married Sam Carmichal, and Peleg and Austin, and Amaryllis and Amelice Isabel, and lastly, at the time we write this, there lives in the Flint Mill, Sebastian and Malcolm. Bassy is married to Mercy Howard, and Male to Linda Price, and two good women so different it would be hard to find.

If I want to sit down and talk about books, Linda Flint is the woman I want to see; but if I am bothered about the yeast not coming, or the butter showing never a speck after an hour's churning, or the grease and lye not mixing and turning into soap, or the spot on the carpet, or the annoyance of rats and mice, or the hen leaving her eggs unhatched, I go to good, wise Mercy Flint and tell her how I am annoyed. She will smooth her fat red hands down over the well-ironed folds of her gingham apron and say, "Well, you're not the first one who's had that bother!"

Indeed, I am glad that neighbors are not all alike. It wouldn't be pleasant. The variety of tastes is what makes them useful and helpful.

For instance, I ran over to Mercy's one day last week with, "Don't you think! the hen on the Plymouth Rock eggs goes off three or four times a day and wallows in the ashes and sand, and she behaves just as if she didn't like the business of hatching! I'm afraid she's giddy and won't settle down to motherhood and its duties in a womanly way. What do you think, Mercy?"

She looked up at the clock with a "Well, the brown loaf will be done in just half an hour, and then I'll run over and give her a good basting if she deserves it."

When she came the hen was in the ashes and sand, kicking out this leg and then that, flipping her wings one at a time with a hustling, waltzing wriggle that scratched the ashes all up among her feathers, wallowing as with a sense of intense enjoyment, and making the dust settle grayly on her very comb.

"Acts as if she was troubled with mites; let's go look at the nest," said my neighbor. The nest and eggs were creeping with mites! I had paid three dollars for the setting, besides the express charges, and my face visibly lengthened.

"Easy managed," said the hearisome, little, willing soul; "we'll manage, and you'll have one of the finest broods in Ambleside—see 'f you don't now."

She lifted the eggs carefully into milk-warm water, carried the nest out into the truck patch, emptied out the contents, swept it well, and poured some kerosene oil into the bottom of it and put some around the outside and edges, sprinkled a little tobacco in the box, and then put in good, fine, soft straw, while I washed and wiped the eggs carefully; then put a little oil about the corner in which the nest belonged, and replaced it. When the hen had performed her very necessary dust ablution, she returned, craned out her neck, gathered her duds about her as if dreading the mites, and with a low "So-so! clook-clook!" she stepped in softly, shook herself into proper setting shape, and settled herself, satisfied. Four days after every chick came out, good as new, except one. One egg did not hatch—it was as light as a cork, and Mercy said; "Always save that kind for nest-eggs. They will last through all weathers, and answer for a measure just as well as a good egg or one of the boughten kind."

When the rats found their way into the cellar at the Flint Mill, Mercy took some fresh tar and poured a little at the points of ingress and egress, and that put a stop to their "carryin's on," as she expressed it.

I learn so many things from her. Now, I did think that after a child's stockings were worn out at the knees, there was no help only to use them for scouring-rags, but that woman, my good, careful, kind, saving neighbor, knits a top on of another color of yarn; and if the feet are gone, too, she knits new feet, and they are as nice as a spick-span pair that the child never had on. She is so inventive; so rich in resources, so ready to see her way out of narrow places. I am amused with her wholesome good sense.

One time Katie Beldon, she that was Kate Cameron before marriage, was spending a month with us. Her babe was not more than three or four months old, and was restless nights and threw up its milk, and took long crying spells, and none of us knew what was the matter. I knew Mercy, down at the Mill, would have a dozen cures, and I was glad she did not happen in while Roy was enjoying one of his periodical howls.

But one morning she came in bustling with, "What is the ail of that child, do you suppose! I was out in the berry-patch picking my Thursday berries for jam, and says I to M'liss, says I, 'M'liss I'm going to run over and see what's wrong.' Bless his heart, let his auntie take him; so there now, they shan't 'buse my little lam', so they shan't now;" and she sat down, turned the wrong side of her apron, and laid him on it and began unfastening his clothes. When his back was bare, she rubbed down the spine, a finger on each side of the bone, two or three times, at which he flinched visibly. "I thought so, Miss Beldon; your baby is liver-grown," said she, puckering her mouth.

"Ah!" said the young mother, "what does that mean?"

"Well, I don't hardly know. I guess it means that the liver has grown fast to the backbone, and that it is too big for the size of the baby. It is easy cured, though; most all my babies had it. Some folks make fun and don't believe in it, but what one learns by experience they know to be a fact. Now, I will tell you what I would do right away for the dear little sufferin' fellow, bless his sweet heart," said she, in a cooing, motherly manner.

Just here I caught Kate's eye, and this was what my glance telegraphed to her:

"She is superstitious; don't laugh or make fun of my good neighbor—please don't."

"Well, I would take everything off the child and lay him on my lap on a piece of a sheet or quilt, made by some person who has been dead long enough to have gone back to dust."

"Yes," said Kate, attentively and politely.

"And then I would put some clean, sweet lard in the oldest tin-cup I could find, and melt it on a shovel of coals out in the yard, with your face turned to the east, never saying a loud word to any one. Have the lard ready melted before you lay him on your lap."

"Yes, madam," said Kate, prettily.

"Then begin and grease his little back and loins with downward rubbing every time, his head turned to the east without fail. Finish up with rubbing over the soles of his feet. Then wind a veil or small shawl around your head the way women wore them, turban fashion, in Bible days; wrap him in the old sheet or quilt and carry him, feet first, to each of the four corners of the room. Go round the room seven times; then have the table stand in the middle of the room, and around the leg in the direction of the east lift him, round and round for seven times. Then grease him again, wrap him up, nurse him, and let him go to sleep, and he'll never have the liver grown any more."

My good neighbor! how gladly would I have saved her from an expose of her whims and superstitions, but Kate did not laugh and I loved her for it. These queer notions made her none the less a good neighbor. I never laughed at her.

When our good cider vinegar became insipid and lost its acidity, she told me that I should have been better posted; that vinegar always died when there was a death among the connections, unless some one not related to the family went and shook up the barrel and made it change its mind.

And when I said our onions were so strong, not sweet and good as usual, she remarked that it would teach me a lesson, that she had told me not to sow the seed when the sign was in the lion! 'the lam', so they shan't now;" and she sat

One day while Kate was with us I sat out on the porch rocking and mending overalls, while she and her baby swung in the hammock near by, under the wide-spreading branches of the old elm.

"What a pretty country place this is!" said she; "how I would like to live here if I could have the choosing of my own neighbors. Ha, ha! I'd have dear Grace Greenwood live there in the shadow of those fine butternut trees; Josephine Scott, the beauty-loving artist, should live on that fine grassy knoll this side of the dense, leafy wall of native oaks; Clara Louise Kellogg, the sweet singer, should abide among the larks and thrushes and orioles in a wee little cottage between those trailing willows, and down there in that double house, with the fountain brook sparkling like silver, I'd have, I'd have—let me see—who would I have live there?"

"Down there in the Flint Mill?" said I. "I'll tell you. You'd have the same two blessed women that I have—Mercy and Linda Flint—one of one kind and one of t'other kind. Most delightful women they are, too, though they don't write stories or poems, nor do they lecture or give public readings or grand parties, nor do they paint pictures, but they have missions; they are glorious women."

"Well, but wasn't it one of them that told me that ghoulish way of curing my baby of a disease that never was and never will be!" and she caught hold of a sweeping bough and the hammock ceased its swaying, while she stared in a questioning way.

"Just so," said I, "but she is none the less a good neighbor for that. That is no fault. The superstitious notions of her ancestors, who came from Salem, Mass., long ago, still linger in the blood. It takes a good while to get rid of these things. You know how it is. That brown mole on your neck dates back more than one hundred and fifty years—your grandfather said so. And this red spot between my own eyes is hereditary—it is very old—it is mine by right. We are made up out of the odds and ends and fragments of those of our kin who have gone before. Yes, you'll have the same dear, kind neighbors in the mill—you'll leave them there. They will assimilate with the others you have chosen."

And there we sat and chatted in the soft afternoon of that beautiful summer day. The yellow bees hummed in the flaunting nasturtium flowers that were trained up like a vine round the pillars of the porch. The swallows skimmed and darted and fluttered with buzzing wings down the wide chimney of the old house among the poplars. A picnic-party drove by with gleeful voices, and the horses tossed their manes as though proud of the pretty maidens who essayed to learn how to drive. While I sat listening to the soothing sounds, lulled by the sweet breezes of the summer, I heard a gentle tapping of fingers on the door of the pantry—just noise enough to attract my attention. There stood good Mrs. Mercy, my neighbor, with a basket covered with a cloth as white as the foam of milk.

I tip-toed in, lest I should rouse the dozing mother and babe in the hammock. I knew the tricks of my kind neighbor. She was always "at her tricks," and how good they did come, sometimes, when I was tired or had company or had been doing a big day's work.

"You see, miss," she said, "I thought as you had company you would be glad of something that would save work," and her sun-browned face blushed with embarrassment, for, as she said often, she had "no flow of language." She knew better than she could express; she was discerning, kind, thoughtful, and unselfish. And here in the pantry, she uncovered the basket and took out a deep dish more than half full of the daintiest yellow cottage-cheese, with the thick, golden cream lying half an inch thick over its surface. I was so glad. The visitor from the city—Kate—had never tasted or seen such a luxury, I knew, and it was doubly welcome, coming from the "ghoulish woman" who had prescribed for the baby's ailment. In the other end of the wide market-basket, covered up in her best "chany dish"—pearl-white, with pale, wild roses interwisted into the vine with ferns running around it—lay a block of fresh, new honey that would weigh no less than three pounds. Again I was so glad. Kate would be pleased, too. Indeed, I wanted to see her high notions taken down a little.

"Oh! don't thank me. It's all right; you'd 'a done the same thing; why, it's a pleasure for me; law me! don't say so!" said my neighbor, when I said I was gladder than I could express.

"Now," said she, "make some of your nice puffy, bakin'-powder biscuit, and shave some of that good beef that I send you storing away awhile ago, and a pot of your good tea, and set your table out in the porch in the shadder o' the grape-vines, and you'll have a pictur' that your friend will carry back to the city—one that she'll often think over."

And I looked up into her gray eyes and thought of the new neighbors that Kate had, in imagination, settled about her, and of my suggestion that she retained the Flints down at the Flint Mill.

I acted on Mercy's suggestion about biscuit and beef and tea, and set the table out on the long porch at the viney end, where the plant-stand and two hanging-baskets were, and I never saw a woman made happier than my visitor was.

She praised the cheese and had never eaten any like it, with the taste of combined cream and butter and cheese. The honey was a poem; she said it was rhyme and reason and beauty and inspiration, and brought her visions of fields of nodding clover-blooms and meadows with sweet honeysuckle bells a-swing in the breeze and of brooks and hedge-rows, all out under the blue of quiet, summer skies in the beautiful country.

Then I told her whose hands had made and brought the cool, rich treat for our cozy tea, and the thick, clear, pearly honey in her best "chany dish"—the wedding-gift of old Salathiel Stone, who had "united in the holy bonds of matrimoney," not only our neighbors, Sabastian and Mercy, but her father and mother also, 'Diar Johnson and his consort, Martha Ann Merrivale—and then, as I filled her cup the second time, I couldn't help saying to the dear visionary, who had never known much of the rough-and-tumble, practical side of real life:

"Katie, if you lived here, now you would let the Flint Mill neighbors stay on, wouldn't you?"

She laughed, as she broke open another of my dainty biscuits and laid a translucent slice of the rich honey inside of it.

"I guess I'd let them stay. I had thought Litta, the wonderful, should occupy the mill; but, dear me, she'd never think of making cottage-cheese or sharing honey—or—or—taking my 'lam' on her lap and prescribing for his ludicrous liver! Not Litta, indeed. And Grace Greenwood would be writing for the papers and Mrs. Scott so busy making pictures that neither of them would stop to get up warm meals for themselves, even. Yes, you have a dear, good neighbor, no doubt better than any of my favorite authors, artists, or singers would make," and she took another spoonful of the creamy cheese.

We thought so, too. We would not exchange Mercy Flint as a neighbor for a woman who could claim wealth, fame, wisdom, intellect, or any of the gifts that raise woman to the heights of exaltation.

Mercy could not write a line of poetry, yet she lives out whole poems. In the high places of native sympathy her soul shares the keen delights that poets love. The world bestows no vain applause on such humble ones, but they lose not a jot by it. She knows nothing of the vulger strife for high places. Her family and her neighbors and her friends entertain an angel unaware. She is content and proud of her simple life and simple pleasures and of the name and meaning of wife and mother. She delights in little services, in making others happy, and the result is, she leads a life in a little world of enchantment, which surrounds her like a charmed circle. Is it any wonder that we love our neighbor at the old Flint Mill?—*Rosella Rice, in Arthur's Home Magazine.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

SAVE YOUR STRAW.—Our favorite rack is made by setting 14-foot posts 4 feet in the ground 8 feet apart. The poles for these posts should be about 6 inches through at the top end. The rack is 6 feet wide. At the top of the posts, along the sides and across the ends, we spike on a 2 by 6-inch piece to stiffen the rack and hold the posts in place. Just above the surface of the ground, we spike a 2 by 6 cross-piece at every pair of posts. On these, boards or poles are laid to keep the straw from the ground. The cross-pieces should be well spiked, as they must serve to keep the posts from spreading at the top. There must be no cross-pieces above these, except at the end of the rack. If put high up in the middle of the rack they will prevent the straw from settling down when eaten out from below. The object in having the rack so narrow is to allow the cattle to reach nearly to the center from each side, so that the straw will constantly settle down within their reach. Ten inches above the floor we spike on another 2 by 6-piece clear around, and 16 inches above this, still another is spiked on, making a space through which the cattle can pass their heads. The space, between the lower piece and the floor answers for sheep to reach through. On many small farms this rack, 30 or 40 feet long, would hold all the straw. On large farms it might be filled several times during the winter from the main stack, which could then be fenced to keep the cattle away from the straw entirely.—*American Agriculturist.*

HAY HEATING IN THE MOW.—Hay is not injured by heating a little after it is stored, provided there is no moisture about it except its own sap. Of course it would be undesirable to have the heating process proceed beyond a limited degree. It is better to have the hay heat a little than to dry it too much before storing it. Mr. A. W. Cheever, editor of the *New England Farmer*, in a report on the hay crop of Norfolk county to the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture several years ago, said: "I do not object to putting in hay that will slightly heat in the mow if it is from any moisture except its own sap. I find that a great deal more hay can be stored in the same barn, if cut early, than if allowed to get ripe. To have it feed well to my cows, it must be cut and cured in such a manner, and at such a time, that it will come from the mow soft and limber, instead of hard and wiry." Good judgment, tempered by experience, is requisite to enable one to determine when a sample of hay is cured just enough to keep. It is better to have the hay a little drier than is necessary than to have it green enough to mould in the mow.

PECULIAR MODE OF CULTIVATING ONIONS.—L. H. H., Charlestown, Mass., writes: "There have appeared this season a number of interesting communications on onion culture. We have been glad to see this exchange of expression about this vegetable, for the demand for onions is an active one, with fine prices. My object in writing to-day is to tell of a novel plan a few of our New England market gardeners indulge in—a plan I think that is not generally known or practiced. The idea is to have a continuous onion bed. In midsummer—August—little bulbs from the seed stalk of plant are set out. These are kept clean of weeds, but otherwise little or no cultivation is given, neither are they protected during the winter following. In the spring they are cultivated, and by and by they throw up seed stalks, upon which new top onions are formed. These are gathered and set out the same as the year before, the old plants remaining in the soil. The following spring these old plants are fit for market. The spot selected for this experiment should be a protected one with a southern exposure."

WOMEN AND DOGS.—Kate Field says: "The way women travel with miserable little dogs fills me with amazement. Men don't; and when I think of the pampering these creatures get, and what a nuisance they are to travelers, and how the same amount of care bestowed upon children would result in untold benefit to mankind, I become cynical. The affection wasted upon poodles would, if properly distributed, supply all poor orphans with homes."

THE CALAMITY IN ITALY.

HEARTRENDING SCENES IN NAPLES.

Only Five Houses at Present Standing in Casamicciola.

A dispatch from Naples to Reuter's Telegram Company says: "It is now stated that the number of persons killed by the earthquake on the Island of Ischia, Saturday night, was 2,000, and that the number of wounded was 1,000."

Most of the houses were thrown down, and 3,000 people are reported killed, and as many injured. All estimates, however, are imperfect. Some of the people escaped to the sea and made their way to Naples. The Hotel Piccola Sentinella sank into the earth. The shock was felt miles out at sea, and at Naples twenty miles away. The towns of Forio and Lacceameno, near Casamicciola, were also damaged. According to the statement of some who escaped, the first shock was followed by an opening of the ground in many places. Water gushed out of springs that were previously unknown. The excitement throughout Italy is intense. Steamers loaded with the dead and injured are constantly arriving at Naples, and nothing else is talked of. Many churches were ruined at Forio, and fifteen people were killed at Serrara. All the hotels at Casamicciola are wrecked. The dead are fearfully mutilated. The calamity will exceed the Chios earthquake in 1881.

Professor Palma, the Baroness Dirisels, Commander Zoppoti, and the families of Signori, Cecere, Siciliani, Ali, and Mariano are among the dead. The Marchioness Paoca Laurati is supposed to be among the dead.

Professor Palmieri, Director of the Meteorological Observatory on Mount Vesuvius, states that the disaster was not due to an earthquake, but to the subsidence of the ground.

The scenes in Naples occasioned by the accident are heartrending. The hospitals are crowded with wounded survivors, and the dead houses are filled with bodies of the victims. The bodies of several Neapolitan ladies have been recovered from the ruins. Five houses remain standing at Casamicciola. Cries for help can be heard coming from the ruins. Sappers are hard at work endeavoring to rescue the persons who are still alive. Boats from the island filled with dead bodies are arriving in Naples constantly.

Many women and children are among the victims of the earthquake on the island of Ischia. Most of the corpses which have been recovered are so discolored by dirt that even after they have been washed the features of the victims are unrecognizable. All the members of the police force at Casamicciola were killed.

An eye-witness describes the scene at the theatre at Casamicciola when the earthquake occurred as an awful one. The curtain had just risen when a tremendous shock was felt. A fearful roar followed and the ground rocked like the sea in a storm. A great cry of terror arose from the audience, who were thrown into a heap, and a large number of them were buried beneath the timbers of the building which fell upon them. Two more shocks occurred. All who could rushed outside of the theatre and hundreds of persons clambered into the trees in the vicinity for safety. Most of the people, however, escaped to the shore where bonfires were lighted as signals of distress. Hundreds of half-naked men and women wild with terror and grief, ran to and fro among the ruins with torches during the night searching for missing friends. All the bodies recovered were buried immediately to prevent miasma. King Humbert, who has been sojourning at Monza, has gone to Casamicciola. The municipality of Vienna has voted in favor of donating a large sum of money toward the relief of the earthquake sufferers in Ischia. As it was impossible to recover and bury all the bodies, Signor Genela, Minister of Public Works, ordered that, in view of the horrible exhalations from the decomposing remains, the uncovered corpses be left where they lie and liquid lime be poured over the ruins made by the earthquake. Casamicciola has thus been converted into a vast cemetery.

Of the foreigners staying at Casamicciola only those were saved who were at the theatre on Saturday night. Survivors state that they were obliged to pass Saturday night in absolute darkness, without daring to move, even to assist those calling for help beneath the ruins. There is now little hope that the latter are still alive. According to the latest estimate 3,000 persons perished on the island. Three soldiers searching for victims were fatally injured on Monday.

Several men and women were rescued from the ruins on Monday morning. Many more might have been saved if a larger force of rescuers had been available earlier. Many persons who were heard groaning during the night were dead before they could be reached and carried to places of safety.

Survivors say that thirty-seven persons were entombed in a room in the Hotel Piccola Sentinella. Count Sergardi, after three hours' exhausting labor, rescued eleven persons, but failed to accomplish the principal object of his efforts, the saving of his sister. The play at the theatre on Saturday night was a burlesque, which opened with a scene representing an earthquake.

The Lawyer's Hotel.

Four years ago Mr. Harding, the distinguished Philadelphia lawyer, was stopping at a little hotel up here among the clouds on the top of the Catskills. One day he wanted boiled chicken, and asked the proprietor why the chickens were so healthy on top of the Catskills —why he never saw any dead ones.

"If you want broiled chicken," said mine host, indignantly, "you'd better build a hotel and have them cooked."

"Very well; I'll do it," said Mr. Harding. "I'll have spring chickens if I have to build a hotel and run it myself."

The next day the rich Philadelphia lawyer picked out a site on the top of Catskill Mountains, where he could see sixty miles of the Hudson River, with Berkshire Hills beyond. Then he got hold of some other rich man, formed a company, and built the great hotel Kasterskill, the largest mountain hotel in the world. It has a thousand rooms, and is in the middle of a four thousand acre park. The hotel was a success from the first, and it is safe to say Mr. Beach's little healthy chicken now pays Mr. Harding about $25,000 a year.

A. T. Stewart bought the old Union Hotel in Saratoga through a freak and ran it for fun.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

$144,553,366 Collected During the Past Year at a Cost of About $5,190,000.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has written a letter to Secretary Folger in regard to the operations of his office, in which he says:

The offices of all the collectors of internal revenue, 126 in number, were carefully examined before the close of the last fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, and the entire collections of internal revenue for that year, amounting to $144,553,366.96 have not only been accounted for, but paid into the Treasury of the United States. The collection of this vast sum cost the Government about $5,120,000, a percentage of 3½ and the money was disbursed without any loss to the United States.

The comparative statement of the receipts during the fiscal years ending June 30, 1882 and 1883, shows receipts as follows:

In 1882, $146,523,273; in 1883, $144,553,366, being a decrease of $1,969,907; The total receipts from the spirits was in 1882, $69,873,408; in 1883, $74,368,775, being an increase of $4,495,367. The increase was mainly from spirits distilled from grain, $4,274,314; from retail liquor dealers (special tax), $169,232; from spirits distilled from fruit, $32,786, and from wholesale liquor dealers (special tax) $16,897. The total receipts from tobacco were: In 1882, $47,391,989; in 1883, $42,104,250, being a decrease of $5,287,739.

The decrease was mainly on chewing and smoking tobacco, $2,897,339; on cigars and cheroots, $1,530,637; and on dealers in manufactured tobacco (special tax), $860,723. The total receipts from fermented liquors were in 1882, $16,153,920; in 1883, $16,900,615, being an increase of $746,695. The increase was mainly on ale, beer, and porter, $745,365. The special tax on brewers was decreased $10,930.

The total receipts from banks and bankers, not national, were: In 1882, $5,253,458; in 1883, $3,748,994, being a decrease of $1,504,464. The decrease on bank deposits was $1,069,894, and on bank capital, $431,066. The total miscellaneous receipts were: 1882, $7,850,497; 1883, $7,430,721, being a decrease of $419,786. There was an increase of $105,973 on penalties, and a decrease of $516,055 on bank checks, friction matches patent medicines, etc.

The following tabular statement is an estimate of the annual reduction of internal taxation, under date of March 3, 1883, on the basis of the receipts for the fiscal year 1883:

Objects of Taxation.	Annual Reduction.
Capital and deposits of banks and bankers not national	$5,249,173
Snuff, chewing and smoking tobacco	12,906,196
Cigars	9,122,926
Cigarettes	694,093
Special taxes of peddlers of tobacco and of manufacturers of and dealers in tobacco, snuff, cigars, &c.	1,136,403
Stamp taxes on bank checks	2,318,452
Friction matches	3,273,258
Patent medicines, perfumery, cosmetics, &c.	1,978,304
Total	$36,677,803
Add capital and deposits of national banks, paid directly to the Treasurer	5,999,702
Total reduction	$42,677,505

THE CARLTON CALAMITY.

The Cause of the Terrible Disaster.

Engineer Boynton said: "I first saw the freight car when about four rods from it, after I had passed the Carlyon station. I blew for down brakes and reversed my engine. I just had time to do that when we struck and my engine turned over on her side on the north side of the track. I found myself lying in the cab unhurt, though half covered with coal. In a previous accident, when the engine rolled down an embankment, I also came out without a scratch. My fireman, George McCathrs, was also in the cab, and he too escaped unhurt. Steam was escaping freely from the safety-valve, but enough of it did not reach us to do any harm. We were running, I should say, about twenty-five miles an hour.

"The collision occurred on an upgrade. We left Lewiston twenty minutes late and were thirty minutes late when we left Lyndonville. From Lyndonville to Carlyon is four miles, and we I commonly hauled freight trains with her. I had drawn this passenger train several times last summer. The second was a passenger engine, and McCarthy, the engineer on it, whistled for brakes after we struck. There was no air brake on the train. Even if there had been, I do not think the train could have been stopped in time to avoid an accident, though it might not have been so fatal. As we passed Carlyon depot I looked out for danger signals, but saw none. Just then the fireman opened the furnace door, and the bright light from the burning coal sort of blinded me. For a moment after he closed it I could not see distinctly from the headlight. Just as soon as I could see plainly I discovered the car on the track. The track-walker, Perry, had passed by it not more than an hour before we struck it. We passed him a mile west of Carlyon and he must have been coming toward the depot, for the flagman that was sent back met him."

Albert Perry, the track-walker, testified that he went over the track about half an hour before the collision and everything was all right. And yet it seems from other testimony that a freight car was blown 128 feet with the brakes set, which appears hardly credible. The depot master says he did not examine or look to see if everything was all right.

THE BRAZILIAN ARMY is in a rather disorganized condition. The ex-Minister of War in Brazil gives a melancholy account of the laxity of discipline, not merely among the rank and file, but also among the higher officers. One of these, a Colonel, on hearing that he had been passed over, went to the War Department, abused the officials there, and swore that if the Emperor did not see justice done he would let them know what three hundred bayonets could do in the streets of Rio Janeiro. The hospitals in many parts are sinks of financial corruption. Some officers frequently receive for medicine four or five times their active pay, and leeches are hired four or five times a month at eighty cents each every time. Electric collars are supplied at the cost of tens of thousands of dollars, and "feeding bottle" figure in the accounts for over fifty thousand dollars, "as though," adds the ex-Minister sarcastically, "the military hospitals were nurseries for children."

THE SHOOTING OF CAREY.

How It Was Accomplished on the Steamer Near Cape Town.

A dispatch from Cape Town says that O'Donnell, the murderer of James Carey, the informer, only took passage for Cape Town, but on learning that Carey was a fellow passenger he continued on the journey with him on the steamer Melrose, and shot him when that steamer was close to Algoa Bay in the presence of the informer's family. A fund to be used in defending him is being collected. Carey died without speaking after he was shot. O'Donnell is an Irish-American. He denies that he knew who Carey was previous to his arrival at Cape Town.

O'Donnell was accompanied from England by a woman he called his wife, who appeared to be on intimate terms with the Carey family during the voyage. O'Donnell was examined before a Port Elizabeth magistrate on the charge of murdering Carey. According to the evidence given Carey and O'Donnell had been drinking in the second class cabin before the murder. When the steamer was half way between Table Bay and Algoa Bay O'Donnell suddenly shot Carey in the neck with a revolver. Carey staggered away, and O'Donnell followed and shot him twice in the back. Carey died in twenty minutes. O'Donnell says he was a Californian digger. He had lost largely in a silver mine. He was unaware of Carey's identity until he saw it stated in a Cape paper who he was. He then determined to kill him.

He is six feet high, has gray eyes and dark hair; is about forty-five years of age, and is paralyzed in one hand.

Mrs. Carey deposed at the examination that after the murder she asked O'Donnell:—"Did you shoot my husband?" and he replied:—"Yes, I was sent to do it."

Carey's identity was suspected by the steward and another of the crew of the steamer Kinfauns Castle, who noted his likeness—although shaven—to portraits of the informer and the number and name of his children.

Carey's demeanor on board the steamer was imprident. He lived very freely. He provoked a row at a Cape Town hotel by his abuse of the English.

A mob of men entered some of the houses on Abbey street, Dublin, and seized bedding, furniture, and other articles, with which to make bonfires in celebration of the death of James Carey. Effigies of Carey were burned and mock funerals were held in various Irish towns. Eight enormous bonfires were built around James Carey's late residence. There were also fires in streets throughout the city. Bands marched through the streets playing national airs, followed by crowds of people who cheered as they marched. A slight collision occurred between the crowd and the police. The officials fear that the Fenians will be much emboldened by these demonstrations.

The London *Times* pronounces the death of Carey a public misfortune. It says he had been an instrument of justice. The murder is calculated to encourage daring and lawless spirits to commit acts of violence. The joy caused in Ireland by the informer's death is proof that many elements of danger still exist there.

The Dublin *News* says that while his death cannot but give joy to the real friends of Ireland, it is also a menace; but the unhappy event gives proof, if that were needed, that the elements of danger continue to exist.

Carey the Irish Informer.

James Carey, the Irish informer, was a bricklayer in Dublin, and a member of the Town Council. Some months after the assassination of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke the police arrested him and many others. Eventually Carey and seven confederates were arraigned on a charge of murder. After parleying for some time with the authorities he confessed that he was not only present at the assassination, but that he was one of the master spirits of the conspiracy. He had belonged to the Fenian Brotherhood since 1862 and became an Irish Invincible in 1881. He arranged plans for the murder of Secretary Forster, but they fell through. Finally it was decided to kill Mr. Burke, and Carey took a party of seven, consisting of Curley, Joseph Hanlon, Fagan, Brady, Kelly, McCaffery and Patrick Delaney, into Phœnix Park. The murders were committed by Brady and Curley, Carey taking no actual part in the stabbing, but aiding and abetting. Carey gave evidence against the seven prisoners, five of whom were hanged. Mrs. Carey was boycotted and Carey's house set on fire, presumably by Invincibles. On the application of the Collector General of Rates Carey was adjudged a bankrupt on account of the rates on his property not having been paid. He threatened to resume his place in the Town Council and to continue his business as a bricklayer. These threats were made in order to induce the government to give him some reward or purchase his consent to emigrate. His applications for a written pardon were unheeded, his demands for terms were unanswered; his brother Peter was removed from his company, so that he did not know what had become of him; other informers have hailed the prison, and he knew not whither they had gone. He began to suspect that something had been done with his family, and the expression in a letter, written shortly before he was taken from Kilmainham, shows he was suspicious that they had been, as he terms it, "kidnapped." Carey's elder children were first sent away; then his wife and the younger members of the family followed, it being intimated to them that Carey would meet them at a certain port. The news was imparted to him that his wife and seven children were already aboard ship, ready to sail, and unless he chose to join them, their passages having been paid, he would have but little chance of meeting them for a very considerable time. This last blow overwhelmed him and he was ready to go anywhere.

There is scarcely any doubt that Carey was concerned in many of the murders of landlords in Ireland. The Irish police stated that they had plenty of evidence to connect him with capital crimes, and according to his own admissions on cross-examination his career had been one of conspiracy and wickedness.

SOME people have such a pleasant way of putting things: "Now, do let me propose you as a member." "But suppose they blackball me?" "Pooh! Absurd! Why, my dear fellow, there is not a man in the club that knows you even!"

IT does rather stir up the bile of a college president to speak of him as running a shoe factory.

NEW STREETS.—This year's New York City Directory contains 450 new streets.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

HONESTY.

An old negro met an Arkansaw colonel on the street and proposed to exchange a very good silver watch for one comparatively worthless. The exchange was made, and several days afterward, when the colonel met the negro, he asked:

"Gabe, why did you want to trade watches with me? The one I got from you is an excellent time-keeper, while the one you got from me is of very little account."

"Wal, boss, yar see I stole dat watch what I let yerse'f hab, but shortly arterward I reformed, an' 'cluded ter trade aroun' till I got one by hones'ness."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A LAZY FELLOW.

Here is a German method of describing a member of a very familiar class composed of people who spend a great part of life in idleness, but always insist that they are endeavoring to secure employment:

"I met that lazy fellow who used to shave for you," said a man to his barber, "and he tells me he is looking for work."

"Bah!" said the barber; "he aind looking for vork. He's looking for der sgoundrel vich inwented der idea of vork. Uf he should find dot veller he would not a goot licking gif him, like he dinks he vould. Dot vould doo much drouble peen. He vould choost hade him a little; dot's all."

A SHORT FINANCIAL NOVEL.

"Sir," muttered the trembling cashier as he confronted the president in the private office of the latter. "Sir, I have two confessions to make to you."

"What are they?" demanded the President in his most dignified tone.

"The first is, I have robbed the bank of $500,000."

"We will give you an opportunity to repeat that confession in open court," was the freezing response. "What is the second?"

"That I love your daughter!" replied the stricken man.

"My dear boy!" exclaimed the President, grasping him by the hand. "My dear fellow, why did you not make that confession first and the other last? Take her, my son, and we will see what we can do about the money."

"Alas, sir, we can do nothing. I have lost every dollar of it in speculation!"

"Then to jail, you wretch!" roared the honest president. "I will summon the police!"

And he did, and the young cashier lies in quod, while his successor treats the girl to church festival ice cream, and the old man looks on with the hope that he will improve on the folly of the youth in the noisome cell.

SPOILING HIS ROOT BEER.

"Boss, will you tell me how to make root beer?" asked a colored man of a clerk in a Woodward avenue drug store a day or two ago.

"Why, yes I can. Take a hickory stick, three gallons of water, an old hat, a quart of molasses, a paper of tacks, and a pound of cayenne pepper, and boil, skim and set in a cool place."

"Say dat agin, boss, so I can diaremember."

The clerk repeated his directions, and the customer brought his hat down on the counter with the exclamation:

"I sees whar' I spiled my hull batch! I left out de tacks!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

COWS IN THE PASTURE.

Murphy heard cows in his orchard the other night, and slipping out the back way, appeared suddenly near the front steps and yelled: "Ho-ah Tige! Ho-ah Tige! Ho-ah!" Just then a figure rushed past, cleared two fences, and vanished in the gloom. "Take 'im! take 'im!" screamed the old man, but his daughter, Miranda, who had unaccountably appeared on the scene, secured the dog by the collar and refused to let go. "What ye doin'," yelled the old man, "don't ye know them cows has been in here three or four times?" "Oh, pa!" was the answer, "but this was only a calf." The old man was pacified, but Adolphus, who was standing out in the road awaiting developments, wasn't, and Miranda will never understand the coldness that has sprung up between them.—*Peck's Sun.*

SUMMER RULES.

"As to summer rules, I have dashed off de followin'," said the president of the Lime-Kiln Club:

1. "Doan' w'ar obercoats nor ober-shoes nor car-muffs doorin' July an' August.

2. "Hire a cheap han' to cl'ar de snow off yer sidewalks, so as not to oberheat yer blood.

3. "Let de ole woman split de wood an' de chill'en hoe de garden, an' doan' let nobody beat yer in a foot-race fur a prize of fifteen cents.

4. "Hang out late nights, lay abed late in de mawnin', pick up yer meals at beer saloons, an' talk 'nuff polyticks to keep de blood circulatin'.

5. "Slidin' down hill, skatin', an' snowballin' am deliytertious to the health in midsummer."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A SAD CASE.

The disrespect shown American mothers by their daughters has almost become proverbial. Not long since an Austin lady, accompanied by her eight-year-old daughter, was invited out to tea. In passing a cup, the aged mother, whose hand was shaky from age, spilled a little tea on the table cloth, whereupon the daughter remarked loud enough for everybody at the table to hear it:

"I wouldn't have brought you along if I had known you were going to act that way."—*Texas Siftings.*

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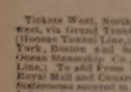

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REPORT OF THE FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. JUNE SESSION, 1883.

To His Excellency the Governor and Honorable Council:

The commissioners, in making their annual communication for the year ending June 1, 1883, report that the hatching house at Plymouth has been under the charge of Mr. E. B. Hodge since June, 1882. The manner in which he has performed his duties has given satisfaction to the commission. Arrangements have been made with him to continue during the present year.

REPORT OF E. B. HODGE.

Superintendent of the Hatching House at Plymouth under the joint arrangement of the Massachusetts and New Hampshire Fish and Game Commissioners.

GENTLEMEN:—When I assumed charge of the joint hatching house near Livermore Falls, June 1st, the work of hatching for the year had been completed, and the salmon fry had been placed in the Pemigewasset. I immediately had the reservoir put in condition to receive the expected spring run of salmon.

The nets were placed in the river on the 20th of June, and the first salmon taken the 30th. Owing to another unusually dry season following the severe drought of last year, the water by the 20th of July became too low for the fish to run. The fall run began about the last of September, and the last salmon was taken November 3rd. Thirty-three were taken in all, from which were taken about 85,000 eggs.

The eggs were taken the last week in October, and are remarkably healthy, the loss so far being only a fraction of one per cent.; 150,000 brook trout are now in the hatching house; 75,000 will be sent to the Fish Commissioners of Massachusetts, the balance to be distributed in the waters of New Hampshire.

The unusually low water in the Pemigewasset the last two years is not owing, as many suppose, to the cutting away of the forests, causing the springs to dry up, and thus diminishing the volume of water in the river, but to the unusually light rainfall, as the area of wood land in Grafton county, and I might say in the whole state, is larger than twenty-five years ago. As directed, I have added about 500 brook trout this season to the stock already in the ponds, making now about 600 two years old and upwards, and 500 from one to two years old.

There are also in the large pond a large number of "Californis" or rainbow trout. Many of them are four inches and over in length, which shows a rapid growth, as they are only six months old. It will be necessary to prepare a place for them another season.

The young salmon in the river this year were unusually plenty—more so than any previous year. So numerous were they on the rapids below the falls that it was impracticable to fish for trout, as a parr or smolt would be hooked at almost every cast.

Many of the salmon that passed the fish-ways did not reach here, owing to low water. They were plenty between here and Bristol in the pools, and some are reported to have fallen victims to the spear of the poacher.

It is to be hoped that some action will be taken in the coming season to prevent such violation of the law.

Over 900 feet of gravelled walk has been made around the ponds. As the supply of water in the hatching house was not sufficient for the young fish when all the trays were full, I have laid a two-inch pipe from the large spring south of the house, which gives an additional supply of over 16,000 gallons per day. The water is four degrees colder than that from the old spring, and will retard the hatching, which will be an advantage, as the young fish will not be ready to place in the streams until they are free from ice and have become warm enough to furnish food for the young fry.

The fact that no increase in the run of salmon was expected this year, together with the unusually large number of young fish in the river, certainly gives great encouragement for the success of the enterprise in the future.

There have been received from the United States Hatchery, of Northville, Michigan, 200,000 white-fish eggs, which were hatched with a loss of two and eight tenths per cent. The young fry were put into Newfound lake April 19, 1883. There were received from Bucksport, Maine, 100,000 eggs of the salmo salar, or Penobscot salmon, donated to New Hampshire by Prof. Baird of the U. S. Fish Commission; also 215,000 of the same variety furnished by the Massachusetts Fish Commission. These, with the eggs taken at Plymouth from thirty-three salmon which came up the Merrimack river, making a total of 403,000, have been successfully hatched and placed in the Pemigewasset this spring.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand eggs of the Schoodic or land-locked salmon were received from Grand Lake stream, Maine, for which the commissioners paid $300, and the young fry are now ready to be placed in suitable waters.

E. B. HODGE,
Supt. of Hatching House.

Plymouth, May 31, 1883.

SALMON.

Within the past three years, including the spring of 1883, more than 1,200,000 young salmon fry have been placed in the Merrimack river and tributaries. As it requires four years from the time of planting the fry to mature and return to the spawning-beds, it is reasonable to expect, with an average run of water, that in 1884, 1885 and 1886 salmon will be abundant in the Merrimack. The fish-ways at Lawrence and Lowell are giving reasonable satisfaction. At Amoskeag there is an obstruction in the main channel, which Col. Livermore has promised to remove at the time of low water this summer.

There were hatched at the hatching house and placed in the Pemigewasset above Plymouth, May 22, 1882, 454,963 young salmon.

125,000 eggs taken from salmon at Plymouth; 4,319 eggs were lost in hatching. 341,000 eggs were received from Bucksport, Maine, contributed by Prof. Baird and Massachusetts Fish Commission; 6,098 eggs were lost in hatching. Total, 466,600.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON DISTRIBUTED SINCE LAST REPORT.

May 24, 1882, 4,000, Pleasant pond, Francestown. May 2-th, 5,000, Tri Echo pond, Milton; 5,000, Sunapee lake, Newbury; 5,000, Star pond, Springfield. May 30th, 10,000, Newfound lake, Hebron. May 31st, 5,000, Long pond, Hancock; 2,500, Mt. William pond, Weare; 10,000, Squam lake, Holderness. June 3rd, 5,000, Dan Hole pond, Ossipee; 5,000, North pond, Sandwich. Total, 56,250.

The five years' limitation has expired in some of the waters of the state where land-locked salmon fry have been planted. When intelligently fished for, good results have been obtained. Numbers have been taken from several ponds weighing from one to six pounds each.

BROOK TROUT DISTRIBUTED SINCE LAST REPORT.

April 29, 1883, 10,000 in brooks in Hopkinton. April 27th, 4,000, Milton; 4,000, Dover. April 28th, 5,000, Lebanon; 5,000, Plainfield; May 3rd, 5,000, Bradford; 5,000, Newbury; 5,000, Goshen. May 16th, 5,000, Hill. May 25th, 4,000, Weare; 3,000, Wilton. Total, 53,000.

DISTRIBUTION OF BROOK TROUT HATCHED IN 1883.

5,000 each to Lebanon, Plainfield, Dunbarton, Hillsborough, Grantham, Bedford, Manchester and Hooksett, Merrimac, Milford, Goffstown. Total, 50,000.

The commissioners are giving especial attention to the cultivation of brook trout for the stocking of suitable brooks in the state, and propose in the near future to extend this important branch of fish culture.

The severe and unparalleled drought of last summer destroyed many thousands of trout. Many brooks were completely dry.

There are now in the ponds at the hatching house 600 breeding trout two years old and over, and 500 breeding trout one to two years old, from which were taken last October 150,000 eggs, one-half of which were sent to the Massachusetts Fish Commission; the balance were hatched and placed in New Hampshire waters.

Arrangements are now being made to procure a large number of trout eggs next fall, to supply the large demand in season for distribution in 1884.

CALIFORNIA, OR RAINBOW TROUT.

There are now in the large basin three hundred yearlings. They are doing well, and will be kept for breeders. The commission will soon be able to furnish young fry from this stock. Five thousand California trout eggs were presented by Prof. Baird of the U. S. Fish Commission, for which he has our thanks. We also desire to express to him our grateful acknowledgments for the many favors received from the U. S. Commission in the past.

The California trout is in its structure pretty much the counterpart of our brook trout.

The spawning season commences about the first of March and continues till June. It therefore affords what the brook trout does not, good autumn fishing. The fish is one of remarkable vigor and hardiness. It will thrive in water which to salmon and brook trout would be certain death. It will bear rough handling with comparative impunity, and bruises on its skin, which in other fish would be followed by fungus or death, make apparently no harmful impression. It is an active fish; and though it will thrive in either lake or river, loves best a swift running stream and the most thoroughly aired water. It is a voracious feeder, but its tastes are as delicate as others of the trout family. It loves best to take its food alive, and cannot resist the temptation of a struggling grasshopper or miller, no matter how full its maw may be already. No fish known is so certain as this to be attracted by the artificial fly. It does not matter much what the form or color may be, so that a motion is given to resemble life. In its greed for insect food it takes no account of seasons, and will rise as readily in January to a red fly, when it is hardly possible for a natural fly to exist, as in July when the surface of the water swarms with insect life. It grows with nearly double the rapidity of the brook trout in the same water, and is of all fish, whose habits are exclusively in fresh water, most suitable for the large streams of the state, and all other streams which over-much fishing, dams, sawmills, and other destructive agencies of human contriving have spoiled for good trout fishing. Whether it can endure the poison of tanneries has not yet been tested. If it shall be found to stand this last desperate test, to which all of the trout family have succumbed, it will deserve to take rank with the immortals.

GERMAN CARP.

Two thousand leather carp, said to be one of the best known variety, were received from the U. S. Fish Commission at Washington, April 12. On opening the cans four hundred were found dead; the balance were immediately placed in the ponds, but soon began to show signs of distress. Upon examination they were found to be covered with "fungus," which caused twenty-five to seventy-five to die daily. At this time not more than ten are alive. The commissioners very much regret that they were unable to fill the many orders from all sections of the state for this very valuable variety of fish which are so anxiously sought for. Annexed is a copy of a letter received from Prof. Baird:

U. S. COMMISSION OF FISH AND FISHERIES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1883.

GEO. W. RIDDLE, ESQ.,
Commissioner of Fisheries, Manchester, N. H.:

DEAR SIR: I can hardly say I am surprised at your report of the bad condition of the carp. Our experience with the spring shipments for the past two seasons is such as to satisfy me that to make a successful distribution of the carp, they ought to go out in the fall and early winter.

It will give me pleasure to replace your losses by a shipment in the early fall, when I am sure the fish will reach you in good condition.

Very truly yours,
W. BAIRD, Commissioner.

This seems to be the coming fish for the sluggish waters of the United States. It has been so frequently described and commented upon by the press of the country that we regard it unnecessary here to do more than refer to its general characteristics and habits. The German carp is a sucker, with a long, protruding, leathery mouth; is chiefly a vegetable feeder, but refuses no kind of food; in fact, he is omnivorous in his domesticated condition. While the carp cannot from the nature of its habits be called a game fish, he will take bait, and can be caught by hook and line.

Carp culture should be confined chiefly to ponds especially constructed for the purpose. Almost every farm in the state possesses conditions favorable to the construction of carp ponds of larger or smaller extent as the case may be. With properly constructed carp ponds, and properly managed, the farmer is as sure of wholesome food fish as he is of his annual supply of grain and meat.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER OF PROF. BAIRD.

SIR: I have great faith in the future of this new fish, and am quite well satisfied that within two years it will constitute a very prominent element in the food animals of the country. Although scarcely known in the United States, and but a little more as an article of extended application in England and France, it is in Germany and Austria that it is cultivated in the highest degree, so as to constitute a notable article of market supply. The fish itself is probably of Asiatic origin, and has been domesticated in China for thousands of years.

It has, however, been so extensively distributed in Europe as to have become, in a manner, a native fish, occurring in public waters as well as in private enclosures. It is emphatically a farmers' fish, and may safely be claimed to be among fish, what chickens are among birds, and pigs and ruminants are among mammals. Its special merit lies in the fact of its sluggishness, and the ease with which it is kept in very limited enclosures—it being a vegetable feeder—and its general hardiness, whereas trout and black bass require a supply of animal food for their sustenance and growth. The carp, while not disdaining flies, worms, larvæ, etc., lives on the succulent roots and leaves of aquatic plants, their seeds fallen into the water, and other such substances, and may be fed very readily upon corn, grain, bread, root crops, raw or boiled, and indeed any vegetable refuse whatever. Its rate of growth, too, is somewhat marvelous; and, as observed so far in the specimens introduced into the United States, being even more prolific than in Europe, and are now only about three and a half years old, some from twenty-five to thirty inches in length, weighing from four to eight or nine pounds.

The three varieties, imported by us, the scaly, mirror, and leathern carp, are all of first-class excellency, and characterized by broad backs, as distinguished from the sharp back and more bony character of the common fish.

They occupy a conspicuous place in the German fish markets, and bring the same price as trout, selling generally for about twenty-five cents per pound. The carp will thrive best in artificial or natural ponds with muddy bottoms and abounding vegetation. In large ponds it may not be necessary to add any special food; but in restricted enclosures, as, for instance, in those of a fraction of an acre, they may be fed with the refuse of the kitchen garden, leaves of cabbage, lettuce, leek, etc., hominy or other substances. Grain of any kind is better boiled before being fed to the fish, but this is probably not absolutely necessary. It is a prime necessity that there be no predaceous fish embraced in the same pond with the carp. Of course the larger fish will be measurably secure against attacks of carnivorous species about the same size, but the eggs and young will become a prey to their associates. The carp spawn in the spring, in May or June, and indeed, under some circumstances, throughout the entire summer.

We have young fish spawned all the way from May to September. They are very prolific, the female varying from 50,000 to 500,000, according to her size. The eggs adhere tenaciously to whatever they touch; for that reason it is very important that the pond should be provided with floating weeks for such attachment. The eggs hatch out in a few days, and the young grow very rapidly. They feed occasionally on so-called frog-spittle, the green algæ scum that is so common to the frog-ponds; consequently such waters are especially adapted for carp. Whenever the water becomes cold down to perhaps forty degrees, and especially when frozen over at the top, the fish bury themselves in the mud, aggregating in lots of from fifty to one hundred, frequently with their tails projecting, and constituting what is called in Germany kettles or rolls.

It is very important that they should not be disturbed under such circumstances.

Of course, while hibernating in this way they are not feeding, although they are said not to lose appreciably in weight. In the more southern regions, where the waters do not freeze, they will probably feed throughout the year and make a more rapid growth.

So far no waters have proved themselves too warm for them. As regards the best plants for carp ponds, I may mention the ordinary pond weeds, purtederia, and sagittaria, spatter docks or pond lilies, and, indeed, any of the kinds that grow in the water with the leaves floating on the surface, duck weeds among the number. Those which produce seeds, like the wild rice, are especially desirable, as the fish feed voraciously upon them.

Very truly yours,
SPENCER F. BAIRD.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. C. M. Whittier was in town last week.

Mr. James Brainard's flower garden is much admired.

Mrs. Leverett returned from a visit in Bristol last week.

The Sunday Herald is for sale at Belle B. Leighton's, at 9.30 a. m.

Miss May Johnson, of Suncook is spending a few weeks in town.

The grass in front of the Methodist church and hose house was cut recently.

Mr. George Brown has moved into the Boynton house on Winter street, this week.

Fred Batchelder was in Thornton last week, marking out the telephone line between that place and Campton.

The former sign of the U. S. and Canada Express office has been fastened on the Main street side of the new one.

A corn doctor left Little's Hotel Thursday morning, of last week leaving all bills unpaid. He afterward did the same in Laconia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sargent are both quite sick. Mrs. Sargent has long been an invalid and Mr. Sargent is ill from overwork. Dr. Palmer attends them.

The estimate of the sum taken at the M. E. fair last week was rather small, being hastily reckoned that night. It has since been found that $271.94 were taken.

The trees between the railroad and river in front of and on each side of the Pemigewasset House have been trimmed making the view from the village much pleasanter.

Four young gentlemen, passed through the village recently, in a two seat wagon. Two of them were exhibiting the latest style in hats, which were shaped to turn down in front and up in the back; one was a snuff colored felt striped with red and one a light felt striped with blue. They evidently wanted to be seen.

C. M. Boynton Dry Goods, Concord, N. H., says this is a closing out month with other words a month to reduce or work off stock in now, for he needs the room for new fall goods, so *Profit or Cost*, is no object. The goods must be sold and he kindly invites all to visit his store and see the bargains in seasonable goods, he will give them. "Goods are being jobbed at wholesale, at Boynton prices."

Vol. 1. No. 1 of the Business Index has been received at this office. It is published by S. H. Robie at Franklin Falls, and is "devoted to the interests of those who have reliable goods to sell and spunk enough to advertise them. Terms: Your thanks. Subscriptions received for any length of time at the same rate." It is an eight page, 24 column paper and is gotten up in the usual lively, original, sharp and enterprising style of its proprietor.

During Temperance camp meeting at Weirs, steamer Gracie will leave Meredith Village, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Aug. 15, 16 and 17, at 8.30, 9.30 a. m. and 12 m; 1.30, 3 and 7.30 p. m. Returning, leave Weirs, 9, 10.15 a. m. and 12 m; 2.15, 4.15 and 9 p. m. Fare 10 cents each way. Parties from Plymouth and Ashland with excursion tickets to Weirs can stop at Meredith in the morning and for 10 cents have a pleasant excursion on the lake. Steamer and Barge carry 200 passengers. Trips will be omitted in event of rain.

Auction Sale of Lands. I will sell at public sale, Saturday, Aug. 11, at 10 a. m., at Wentworth depot, a board shanty and the lot of bush and pasture land, containing about 80 acres, more or less. This lot is worthy the attention of any one who wishes good available pasture land, it being good land and favorably located. The above land is a part of the Eaton farm on the west side of Baker's river and the same lot from which Cyrus Ellsworth recently cleared the wood and timber. Terms of payment to suit purchaser. Sale positive. Plymouth, N. H. Aug. 6, 1883. J. A. DODGE

Chauncy, the five year old son of C. H. Nudd, a well known glove selling and Diebold safe agent, who owns a cottage at Weirs, recently fell into the water where it is quite deep while trying to get into a row boat. The boy was pulled out with considerable difficulty by Miss May Sargent, of Plymouth, who is employed in C. H. Kimball's family, also of this place who are occupying a cottage there this season. She leaned far down from the end of the small wharf at the foot of Simpson avenue where the accident occurred and lifted him up, after nearly falling in herself.

Pemigewasset Valley Railroad. Plymouth to North Woodstock. Leave, Plymouth, 8.45 a. m., 1.45 p. m., 5.20 p. m.; Livermore, 8.58 a. m., 1.58 p. m., 5.27 p. m.; Campton, 8.59 a. m., 1.59 p. m., 5.33 p. m.; Campton Village, 9.20 a. m., 2.09 p. m., 5.42 p. m., Thornton, 9.35 a. m., 2.15 p. m., 5.47 p. m.; West Thornton, 10.05 a. m., 2.27 p. m., 5.59 p. m.; Woodstock, 10. 25 a. m., 2.36 p. m., 6.08 p. m. Arrive No Woodstock, 10.45 a. m. 2.48 p. m., 6.20 p. m. North Woodstock to Plymouth. Leave, No. Woodstock, 6.15 a. m., 11.10 a. m., 5.40 p. m., Woodstock, 6.30 a. m., 11.32 a. m., 5.52 p. m.; West Thornton, 6.50 a. m., 11.31 a. m., 4.01 p. m.; Thornton, 7.10 a. m., 11.43 a. m., 4.13 p. m.; Campton Village, 7.25 a. m., 11.49 a. m., 4.18 p. m.; Campton, 7.35 a. m., 11.59 a. m., 4.27 p. m.; Livermore, 7.41 a. m., 12.05 a. m., 4.33 p. m. Arrive, Plymouth, 7.50 a. m., 12.13 p. m., 4.40. p. m.

In another column will be found a succinct and legible statement of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., under the management of M. V. B. Bull & Co., of Albany, N. Y. We commend a careful perusal of this document to our readers, especially to those who are making investments for the future. It is a well established fact that when the principles of life insurance are properly carried out, it is the most profitable investment that a man or woman—rich or old, rich or poor—can really make; in this case, he who sows will surely reap a harvest. But to him invest the same amount in a bank, in stocks or other business, and nine times out of ten it will prove a failure. Money little or much, once invested in life insurance, grows and grows in value and volume or even as the mountain streams do in their natural course to the mighty ocean. A few more live business men are wanted in this State to act as agents for the Phœnix, and all such should make application to M. V. B. Bull & Co., 35 and 37 State street, Albany, N. Y.—*Laconia Democrat.*

WILL CURE ALL DISEASES of the SKIN.

Vegetine

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.

CINCINNATI, O.

H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head*, and a general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver and Kidney Complaints*.

MRS. A. C. ULRICH,
200 Baymiller St.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

BOSTON, MASS.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. J. L. HANNAFORD,
Pastor of Eglinton Square M. E. Church.

A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. We consider it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand.
Yours, &c., G. A. JACKSON,
Business Manager South Boston Inquirer

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

The Methodist camp meeting at Weirs occurs week after next.

Miss May Higgins of East Somerville, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Clara C. Baker of Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives in Campton and Plymouth.

Mr. Hersey who has been at his home in Hill for some time past has recently arrived here.

Miss Nellie McDonald has recently returned from several weeks stay in Laconia and vicinity.

Miss Sarah Sargent has recently returned from Concord on account of the severe illness of her father.

The Universalist camp meeting at Weirs was well attended and proved very successful and enjoyable.

Rev D. C. Knowles will take an active part in the annual State Temperance camp meeting at the Weirs next week.

Anson Burns has a large mounted telescope at his residence that is the admiration of all that have looked through it.

Mr. H. W. Musgrove of Bristol has our thanks for one of the unique 12th regiment invitations to their approaching reunion at Ashland.

Nathaniel Cornell is taking a vacation, the first in 15 years, his other short cessations from labor being caused by sickness or death of relatives.

As will be seen elsewhere Drs. Sanborn and Burns have dissolved partnership and all parties owing the late firm are earnestly requested to settle promptly.

Nahum Tufts, Will Garland, Edward Clarke and Epes Calley who have been camping out in the upper Pemigewasset Valley for about a week returned Tuesday night.

Young men and boys from Ernest Balch's camp in Asquam lake are frequently seen about the village. They are clad in uniforms of light gray with red caps and stockings.

Rev. D. C. Knowles will preach at the Methodist church next Sabbath morning on "Some tendencies of the times that threaten to overthrow the religious observance of the Sabbath."

For willful, malicious, foolish, reckless, unreasonable, improbable lying about the stealing affair here last week and its connections, some people in this vicinity are unsurpassable and unsurpassed.

The Sunday Herald locomotive is the Crawford, and the name of the paper is only put on for that day as an advertising dodge. The engine has also been provided with a chime whistle.

A special passenger train will run today between Woodsville and Weirs, passing through here on its way down at 11 (?) a. m., and on its return at about 4.30 p. m. It will stop at all stations above and below here.

Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R. Notice.—During the month of August, excursion tickets will be sold as follows: —Plymouth to Fabyans and return, $5.00 Mount Washington, 11.00. Tickets good 5 days. Aug. 6, 1883.

W. E. BRACKETT, G. T. A.

The most important stations on the P. V. R. R. have three mails a day each way, or one on every train, while others have one or two, up and down each. Nearly everything in the shape of passengers, mail, baggage, express and freight is now transported over this line.

Last Sabbath, the locomotive drawing the Sunday Herald train appeared named as such, in the usual place under the cab windows. Two cars were used, an addition of a baggage car, while between Concord and Weirs, both ways, several cars were added by reason of the Universalist camp meeting at the latter place.

Charlie Chapman, about eight years old died Monday morning measles, aggragated by a previous severe attack of scarlet fever. He is the fourth of Henry Chapman's children who have died within about a month. Nellie aged about 10, Carrie, about 15 and Dora, about 19 years of age being the others, all of whom have been stricken down by one or the other of these diseases. Only a young infant is left the sadly afflicted parents.

Mrs. Kate McQuesten White has a new piano which came this week. It is of the make of Decker Bros., a large and magnificent upright. The carving of the case is beautiful and the tone is full, rich and sweet. It is undoubtedly one of the nicest pianos in town. Mrs. White is certainly deserving of this finest pianos owned here and will long continue to impart to others in her skilful manner, the knowledge of the art which enables her to charm all listeners.

A hinged board sign painted white with black letters has been erected at the upper end of the west side track below the Pemigewasset House, from which the morning and noon mail trains start. It announces the fact on the north side that the mail trains south for Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell, Lawrence, Boston and intermediate points start from there. On the south side on the swinging part which can be used to hide the fore cing, it reads, "Post no bills" and on the other "This train starts from this platform."

A communication from a citizen in Rumney was received at this office recently with no name signed. On requesting the same in order to see about publishing the piece which contained some reflections on citizens of the above named place, the name of A. B. Sternes was sent in. Diligent inquiries have been made in Rumney to find out about such a party and no one knows of a person of that name living there. If the person wishes his article published he will please send in his true name if he does not object to doing so.

Col. E. B. Hodge is making an effort to obtain a large picture of the late Hon. Joseph Burrows to be placed in the Library, Court House, or some public place. He has one very large crayon picture in a massive gilt frame, given the deceased by a young man whom he once helped to get pardoned out of State prison, where he was sentenced for manslaughter, but this picture is to be sent to friends in the West. It is hoped that one may be obtained like it, and that the citizens will be willing to subscribe to this end.

Dr. Palmer has recently fitted up his office in a very neat and attractive manner.

No Fooling.

C. M. Boynton' Concord, N. H, is selling Dry Goods cheaper than ever. He is not giving goods away, but is willing to give his customers all the profits on his summer goods, so as to close them out before the hot weather is over; he wants no old goods on hand when his new fall stock comes in Profit or cost of no account; he must clear up his summer stock: Visit him, Sign of the Big Hand, opposite Depot street for Dry Goods. jesalt

The people of our village are much interested in water motors and have tried several kinds, but all of them seem to be deficient in some important particular. In the "Little Giant Water Motor" just invented by James H. Hinch, of Laconia, N. H., all these defects are overcome. The main points of excellence in his motor are simplicity, durability, cheapness, economy of water, power, freedom from derangement, adaptability, etc. The variety of purposes for which these motors can be used is almost without number, and they are ornamental as well as useful. A few of the uses are for running sewing machines, printing presses, coffee mills, dentists' lathes, emery wheels, small saws, etc. It furnishes the best and cheapest power known. No water to get up steam and no danger from fire. For further particulars address the inventor.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

E. G. Leach, Esq., a prominent lawyer from Franklin, and family are at the Elm House.

There were twenty-seven at the Elm House dinner Tuesday noon.

Fred Dexter has removed to Laconia where he is at work for the Laconia Car Company.

Mrs. J. F. Hall, who has been visiting at Judge Rollins', returned to Portsmouth on Monday.

Mr. D. D. Bregan was in town last Sunday. He is from Newark, N. J., of the firm of Bregan & Bates.

Mr. Newell Prescott sprained his wrist, recently.

About 20 young folks bound for the Prospect House went through here recently.

The atmosphere affected the telephone between here and Laconia badly last saturday evening.

The ladies of the Baptist society will hold a sociable, serving ice cream and cake, next Wednesday evening at their hall.

Mr. C. C. Whittier has six tomato plants which have about 1,000 tomatoes on them and they are beginning to ripen.

Mr. Hodgson's storehouse is nearly finished.

Mr. W. Elliott has recently returned from Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bixby, of Barre, Vt., are in town.

Mrs. J. E. Wildey's sister, Mrs. Kate I. Colby of Meriden, is visiting here.

Miss Lillian Badger, of Lyndonville, Vt., is in town visiting.

Mr. B. M. Smith and family have returned to Salem.

Mr. Ed Cox lets teams for mountain excursions.

A number of Canadian Indians were selling bead work about town Tuesday.

George Dallison intends moving into the house on Water street, where C. D. Maloon has been living.

Steamer "Gracie" carried nearly 20 passengers on her last trip from the Weirs on Sunday.

Mr. J. D. Bartlett has returned from Old Orchard beach.

Mrs. Alice Hildreth has gone to Lowell, Mass., being called there by the death of her brother, who was killed on the railroad.

Messrs. E. E. Kendrick and George W. Bartlett have bought D. S. Fern Ide's sail boat.

Mr. Henry P. Forbes and family and Mrs. Raymond, of Boston, were recently in town. Mr. Forbes is cashier of the National Bank of the Republic.

Mr. Hiram Bixby has an apple tree on which are growing buds, blossoms and large apples.

The High School commences its fall term on Monday, Sept. 3rd, with the following teachers: Mr. J. E. B. Kelley, of Weare, N. H.; Miss Hattie B. Rand, Mrs. Cora Cram and Miss Minnie Cram.

Mr Eben Bickford died last Sunday. He was one of the earliest residents of Meredith Neck, and about five years ago he moved to the Jonathan Brown farm in Center Harbor. He was about 80 years of age and a much respected citizen.

A lecture course for young men is talked of by the coming fall and winter.

Rev. Mr. Wilder and wife intend going on a visit to friends in Brooklyn, N. Y., to be gone about two weeks soon.

Mr. Charles Osgood and family, from Lowell, Mass., are visiting with Mr. John Sanborn at the Centre.

At the Good Templars' Lodge meeting last Thursday evening at the Centre, the following officers were elected: W. C. T., John M. Robinson; W. V. T., Mrs. J. H. Robinson; W. S., Mr. F. B. Dolloff; W. F. S., Miss Ida J. Batchelder; W. T., Mrs. W. H. Gale; W. M., Mr. L. Batchelder; W. I. G., Mr. T. L. Smith; W. O. G., Er. W. H. Cate; W. A. S., Miss Ella F. Leavitt; W. D. M., Miss Nellie Gage; P. W. C. T. S., Mrs. A. H. Pitman; W. L. S., Mrs. T. L. Smith.

Rev Mr Graham and wife are soon going to Martha's Vineyard, Mass, for a vacation.

The water at various factories has been shut off for a few days on account of needed repairs to be made.

A temperance meeting was held in the Town Hall last Sunday evening Mrs D W Crane, of Newark, N J, and others spoke interestedly Mrs Crane, with her husband and daughter, is visiting among the mountains

The Good Templars gave a reception to about a hundred at the Town Hall last Wednesday evening. Guests were present from Meredith Village, Laconia and Meredith Centre lodges A drama was given which was written by a Good Templar, and tableleaus and singing were enjoyed Ice cream and cake were served

Rev Mr Davis will again be in his pulpit, August 19th

The following officers were installed in Winnekwan Lodge, I O G T, last Tuesday evening: W C T, W H Robinson; W V T, Zelma McCrillon; W S, Jessie Sanborn; W F S, Elmer Kendrick; W T, Stella Page; W M, Hiram Jones; W I G, Sadie Perkins; W O G, Harry Kendrick; W A S, Ed Cox; W D M, Willie Roberts; W R S, Nellie Gage; W L S, George Bartlett; Chaplain, George Roberts

ASHLAND AL LEGAITONS.

Postmaster Clapp has had a pipe to convey water to the upper rooms in his residence laid from M. W. Sanpaugh's well.

D. B. Mitchell has supplied his new buildings with water by digging a well about fourteen feet deep.

Miss M. Alice Smith is now taking Miss Jennie Nelson's place at Mrs. Tollerfield's. Miss Nelson having gone home on a vacation.

Thomas N. Hughes is much improved in health.

Mrs. Alvah P. Huckins is quite sick.

Enoch Rogers' houses have been painted.

Mrs. J. M. Smith and son come home last Monday from a visit to Laconia.

The building occupied by Pease & Batchelder, owned by P. P. Brown, has recently been newly painted.

O. W. Keyes Camp, Sons of Veterans, now meet once in two weeks instead of each Tuesday evening, as formerly.

G. F. Rogers has raised a head of lettuce that was 15 inches in diameter.

Mrs. Edward Fisher and daughter Mamie have recently been visiting Barre, Vt.

Hiram Marston, of Stoneham, Mass., and Fred Marston, of Somerville, Mass., have recently been visiting at Franklin Scribner's.

Caleb A. Huckins is not in good health. He recently went to Woodstock to spend a few days with his son, Delos.

Charlie Hodgdon had two fingers caught in the saws at the mill recently, but they were not badly injured.

Mrs. W. Shepard and son, Herman, who have been staying at Centre Harbor for some time past, returned here recently.

Mrs. D. Spaulding has gone to Vermont for a few weeks' visit. Her daughters have recently received home from a visit to Annapolis.

Mr. D. W. Davis and husband with her Sunday school class attempted to enjoy a picnic on Tuesday of last week but the rain interrupted them somewhat.

F. L. Thompson has recently been Raising his stable.

Helen Clapp had a birthday party last week.

Mr. O. A. Planted was ill last week.

C. P. Haynes is at work on the railroad section.

Mrs. Luther Cass is spending a few weeks in Boston.

George P. Whidden and wife are spending a few weeks in Maine.

Mrs. Eben Nichols is visiting here.

A salve doctor has been in town.

Miss Jennie Gordon is having a vacation of a couple of weeks.

Hughes & Smith is so better.

Rodney Chesley recently went to Boston to meet his brother.

D. C. Merrill intends improving his store building soon, by making it wider, longer and higher, and putting a new roof on the whole.

Charlie Hodgdon has recovered his cymbals from Asquam Lake by the aid of several others, who dived for and found them 30 feet under water.

Carter & Rogers have recently received a lot of machinery and will soon be ready for manufacturing. They have built a woodshed near the engine room of Scribner's mill.

Judge Blodgett has dissolved the injunction restraining the town from building the highway in front past Bailey's mill. Highway Surveyor E. L. Shepard has several men at work building the wall and highway.

Bittee Bread.

Complaint is frequently made by those who use baking powders that they leave in bread, biscuit, or cake raised by them a disagreeable bitter taste. This taste follows the use of all impure baking powders, and is caused either by their containing alum (introduced to make a cheap article), by the impure and adulterated character of other ingredients used, or from the ignorance of their manufacturers of the proper methods of combining them. These baking powders leave in the bread a residuum formed of lime, earth, alum, or other deleterious matters, not always, though frequently, tastable in the food, and by all physicians regarded as injurious. The Royal Baking Powder is free from this serious defect. In its use no residuum is left, and the loaf raised by it is always sweet, wholesome, and noticeably free from the peculiar taste complained of. The reason of this is because it is composed of nothing but absolutely pure materials, scientifically combined in exactly the proper proportions of acid and alkali to act upon and destroy each other, while producing the largest amount of raising power. We are justified in this assertion from the unqualified statements made by the Government chemists, who after thorough and exhaustive tests recommended the "Royal" for Governmental use because of its superiority over all others in purity, strength and wholesomeness. There is no danger of bitter bread or biscuit where it alone is used.

Vol. I, No. 1, has lately appeared at this office of *The Broadside*, a large, two-page sheet, containing many sharp hits and lively items. It is "discharged occasionally as circumstances demand, by the publishers. Printed by O. N. Flanders & Co., Job Printers, Room 8, Merchant's Block, Concord, N. H. Agreeable to notice given *The Broadside* appears as a new paper in New Hampshire's capital city. It is published in the interests of the public in general and its publishers in particular. Its aim is to interest, and please, and incidentally to furnish valuable information in domestic economy by pointing out in its advertising columns where purchases may most advantageously be made, and the almighty dollar made to go the farthest." Price, one cent.

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ab6tf

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Five suits for damages and penalties have been commenced in Philadelphia against the Western Union Telegraph Company for delay in transmitting messages.

—On the forty-second joint ballot the long struggle between the republican factions in the New Hampshire Legislature was ended by the election of Austin F. Pike as United States Senator.

—A revival of the Ku Klux outrages has taken place in the vicinity of Nashville, Tenn.

—Virginia presents a claim on the Federal Treasury for about $750,000 on account of the distribution of surplus revenue forty-five years ago.

—The lockout by the firms belonging to the United Cigar Manufacturers' Association in New York city, in consequence of which 10,000 persons were thrown out of employment, has been brought to a close.

—Tom Higgins, a schoolboy of 12, fell from the roof of a five-story house to the ground in New York city, on Wednesday afternoon. He lighted on a pint of hard ground, rebounded several feet and rolled over and over. His brother picked him up and carried him senseless into the house. In about a minute Tom recovered consciousness. He had broke no bones and sustained no internal injuries. "My back's a little stiff, 'cause I fell on it," he said the day after.

—Serious charges respecting the treatment of the killed and wounded at Carlyon are made against the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad Company.

—Miss Minnie Hauk, Miss. Durocl and Mlle. Alice Urban, three celebrated prima donne now in Europe, are all Creole girls from New Orleans, and got their musical beginning at the French Cathedral in that city.

—General Pendergast, Captain General of Cuba, has resigned.

—Negotiations are pending between Great Britain and Canada in regard to emigration.

—A severe shock of earthquake was heard and felt in California, on Tuesday, July 31st.

—Edward Ridley, head of the firm of Edward Ridley & Sons, New York, died of heart disease on Tuesday morning at his residence at Gravesend, L. I., N. Y. He sat out on the veranda of his villa until midnight, seemingly in good health, enjoying the cool breeze. One hour and a half after retiring he died. He left a fortune estimated in the millions. Mr. Ridley was born at Newark, Nottinghamshire, England, in 1816. He was a descendant of Bishop Ridley, the martyr.

—While Frederick Hill, a diver, was examining the suction pipe in the bottom of the lake leading to the waterworks at Toronto, on Thursday, the diving bell became misplaced and after being nearly an hour in the water he was taken out dead.

—The State Republican Committee of Massachusetts have designated Boston as the place of holding the State Convention, and September 19 as the date. Charles R. Codman, of Boston, was invited to preside.

—The pilot boat Nora, of Savannah, Ga., defeated the Frances Elizabeth, of Charleston, S. C., in a race for $1,000 over a course of 110 miles.

—Mrs. Garfield has given the horse that General Garfield rode at the battle of Chickamauga to C. C. Moore, of Kewaunee, and the General to mount it the first time he rode it.

—Dispatches from Montreal announce some wonderful cures of sick pilgrims at the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

—A Western Union manager in Texas having failed to prove a charge of violation against a striker, was fined $25 for contempt of court, Wednesday.

—The coopers in nine different shops in North St. Louis struck for higher wages Wednesday.

—The Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg nominated the following ticket: For Auditor-General, Robert Dargart, of Warren; for State Treasurer, Joseph Powell, of Bradford.

The platform adopted favors civil service reform which consists in the election to office of the most intelligent, capable and courageous public servants, who will faithfully administer their trust; favors such taxation of the people as is requisite for the necessities of the Government, economically administered, and that import duties should be so adjusted in their application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home; declares that the public lands shall be held for actual settlers, and the public moneys not for public uses, and all appropriations should be the subject of rigid scrutiny to the end that these uses may be served without personal or local favoritism, waste or speculation.

—Amid great popular enthusiasm President Arthur started the machinery of the Southern Exposition, at Louisville, Ky., on Wednesday.

—Two freight trains collided on the Troy and Boston Railroad about nine o'clock Wednesday morning, between Petersen Junction and Fowal, Vt., causing the death of six persons and the destruction of the trains by fire. The accident is said to have been caused by the negligence of a telegraph operator.

—Charles Crocker, of San Francisco, has contributed $10,000 toward the restoration of the Golden Gate Park Conservatory, which was destroyed by fire.

—While attempting to cross a railroad track in a wagon, near Essex Center, Vt., on Wednesday, the driver was killed and his wife fatally injured by a passing train.

—The coroner's jury in their verdict as to the railroad disaster at Carlyon, N. Y., censure the depot agent and suggest that the railroad company take additional precautions against accidents.

—Another collision on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad occurred on Monday, and several persons were seriously injured. The accident happened at Charlotte, near Rochester.

—A theatrical performance given at San Francisco, on Monday, for the benefit of the striking telegraph operators netted $1,000.

—No matter whether it is a public meeting or otherwise, the Saleratorians of St. Louis are determined to bring everything to a standstill on the first day of the week.

—Lightning killed fourteen cattle in different parts of the same field on Shelter Island, L. I., on Monday.

—Charles W. Copeland & Co., shoe manufacturers of Boston, have indefinitely suspended, and their liabilities will amount to $750,000, which the firm says it has sufficient assets to cover. Shaw & Brothers, the largest tanners in the world, made an assignment to F. A. Wyman.

—It is feared that the steamer Ludwig, from Bamberg, for this country, has foundered at sea.

—It is said positively that Carey, the Irish informer, is in Montreal. Great excitement exists in that city.

—Four deaths from yellow fever occurred on a vessel which arrived at Baltimore from Vera Cruz, and several of the crew are suffering from the disease.

—A stage coach plying between Helena, M. T., and Deer Lodge was stopped by highwaymen, who robbed the passengers, treasure box and mail. The robbers escaped.

—On Saturday, the Western Union Company removed the "delay" notices from the windows of the telegraph offices in New York City, and claimed that the strike was virtually over. The strikers profess entire confidence in ultimate success, and say that the removal was mere bluster.

—Five negroes were drowned through a skiff capsizing in a river near Vicksburg, Miss.

—The body of Captain Webb, the famous English swimmer, who lost his life on the afternoon of the 24 of July, while attempting to swim through the whirlpool rapids of Niagara Falls, was found floating in the river near Lewiston, four miles below the head of the rapids, on Saturday afternoon. His body is considerably bruised.

—At the Albemarle Hotel, in New York City, on Saturday evening, Senor Don Francisco Bores, the Spanish Minister, bid his friends good night, and, telling his secretary to call upon him at five o'clock in the morning, retired. In the morning he was found dead, having committed suicide during the night.

Among the passengers in a train of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad before it had moved out of the depot at Hoboken, Saturday, was Thomas Smith, who had drawn $10,000 from the Irving National Bank of New York, and was conveying it in a satchel to the Orange National Bank, of which he is cashier. While sitting in his seat in the car, surrounded by other passengers, Mr. Smith felt a terrible blow in the back of the head, and fell to the floor. Recovering himself he received another blow and still another. Instinctively he grasped his satchel and cried for assistance. An excitement followed, and John Nugent, an ex-policeman of New York, who was supposed to have been concerned in the robbery of the Manhattan Savings Bank some years since, "Ned" Farrell, a well-known highway robber, and Peter Sherwood, alias "Big Pete," or "Sharp Pete," jumped from the train and into a butcher's wagon standing near. They whipped up the horse, but the animal balked, and the three men were captured. They had drawn pistols and fired some shots, but did no damage. It was a fortunate escape for Mr. Smith. The thieves had been watching him for some time, as he daily took a large amount of money to Orange.

—Ex-policeman John Nugent and "Ned" Farrell, despairing of acquittal, pleaded guilty to the charge of attempting to rob Treasurer Smith, of Orange, at Hoboken on Saturday. They were sentenced to ten years at hard labor each. Emerson, their alleged accomplice, denies his guilt.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—An important witness in the Phœnix Park trials is said to have been murdered.

—A movement is on foot in England for the erection of a memorial to Capt. in Wolfe.

—There were 505 deaths from cholera in Egypt on Wednesday. The total number of deaths from cholera in Egypt since the first outbreak of the disease to date is 11,000.

—Emperor William has directed that the 400th birthday of Martin Luther be observed by all Protestant schools. The students of the Universities will celebrate at Erfurt, on August 8, the entry of Luther into that town.

—A man with four children, a man eighty years old and two youths were exhumed alive in Indian Thursday. It has been ascertained that several refugees from Alexandria lost their lives at Casamicciola. *The Cologne Gazette* reports that two German artists were killed in the disaster. The same paper estimates that 8,000 persons perished on the island.

—A Liverpool justice said that the charge of conspiracy to murder would hardly hold good against the Cork dynamiters.

—A terrible disease entirely unknown has been discovered in Russia. A great number of people are infected and many arrests have been made.

—Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption. Lava is descending from the crater in the direction of the town of Torre del Greco, at the southwest foot of the mountain. The inhabitants of Torre del Greco are fleeing to places of safety.

—Herr Stoll, German Deputy for Grodzwald, has been found drowned at Dusseldorf. The circumstances of his death are shrouded in mystery.

—Simmons, the accountant, in company with Sir Claude Crespigny, crossed the English Channel in a balloon Wednesday, landing at Flushing, in Holland.

—A large building on Kopnicker street, Berlin, used as a manufactory of rubber, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss is heavy. Three firemen were killed by the falling walls during the progress of the conflagration.

—One hundred and eighty houses have been destroyed by fire in the town of Semenov, in the government of Nijni-Novgorod, Russia.

—Several socialist workingmen were arrested in Geneva.

—The waters of the Nile are infected with putrid matter.

—James Carey, the informer in the Phœnix Park murder cases, was shot dead Monday on the steamship Melrose, while she was between Cape Town and Port Elizabeth. The deed was committed by a fellow passenger named O'Donnell.

—A dispatch from Brussels says that the Senate has issued an order to all captains of vessels which arrive from America with pickled pork as a part of their cargo to notify the customs authorities of the quantity they have on board of such pork, under pain of 300 marks fine for neglect to do so.

—An explosion occurred in a mine at a mine at Cattolicina, Sicily, by which thirty-five men or, out of a total of seventy, lost their lives.

—There were 322 deaths from cholera at Cairo, Saturday, July 29th.

—A dispatch was received at the Ministry of Marine, Paris, announcing that the French troops had made a sortie from Bacon, inflicting severe loss on the enemy. The dispatch says :—"Colonel Badens made a sortie on the 19th from Hanoi with a force of 500 men. He captured seven pieces of artillery and killed 1,000 of the enemy. The loss of the French in the movement was but eleven men."

The Patched Breeches.

Thurlow Weed was the cause of Governor Marcy's dissatisfaction in printing the famous charge made by him to the State when on circuit as a Judge of the Supreme Court. "For mending my pantaloons, 50 cents." The sneer and laughter were very great, and "Governor Marcy's patched breeches" were carried in many a political procession. The Governor had his revenge. Mr. Weed had occasion to visit Governor Throop, near Auburn, on official business connected with the Morgan affair, and being pressed for time, was driven over in a buggy. The charge appeared in the account, "For transporting Thurlow Weed to Auburn, $7." Mr. Weed says in his autobiography:

This item, in a paragraph written in Governor Marcy's happiest vein, appeared in *The Albany Argus*. That paragraph, while concealing the propriety of "transporting" me to Auburn, and admitting the reasonableness of the price paid, concluded by remarking that the State could well have afforded to pay a much larger sum if the individual thus "transported to Auburn" had been detained there. This retort went much further to relieve Governor Marcy from the objections to "pork," than all the grave explanations and arguments of the Democratic press.

DISMISSED FOR DEVILLING.

WEST POINT CADETS IN A FERMENT OVER HARTIGAN'S DISGRACE.

Denials that He is the Man who Pitched Scalding Hash Over the Officers—Cadets Clark and Williams Confined in Barracks.

The West Point cadets of the first and third classes have signed a petition asking Col. Merritt, Superintendent of the Military Academy, to apply for a reconsideration of the sentence of dismissal passed on Cadet Hartigan for "devilling" Cadet Acuff, a plebe.

Acuff came to the Academy last June, and on Saturday, June 21, was assigned to sentinel duty on Post 3. This a lonely spot at night, and the path that the guard patrols runs close to the ditch that skirts the low, grassy parapet of Fort Clinton. The cadets say that ever since the Academy was established it has been the custom to "devil" cadets the first time they are stationed on this post on sentinel duty. After Acuff had gone on post on Saturday night thirty of the cadets of the first class conspired to treat him to the usual surprise. They insist that they merely meant to have a "little fun," and never intended to do him physical harm.

A number of the cadets dressed themselves up in sheets, and awaited a favorable opportunity to march in a body upon the green sentinel. Shortly after 11 p. m., and just before the starting of the ghostly procession Cadet Thomas L. Hartigan of the first class appeared on the lonely path with an officer's sash over his shoulder and a sword at his side. The authorities say he had no right to wear this sword, because he was not on duty. They also say that he had no business on the paths after "taps." As he drew near, Cadet Acuff challenged him, and Hartigan, according to his own version, responded. "A friend with the countersign." Acuff says his reply was "Officer of the guard," and that Hartigan proceeded to put him through a number of manœuvres to test his knowledge of sentinel duty. He says that Hartigan also gave "Shiloh" the countersign of the day, and "General Grant" the parole. Hartigan says that he promptly replied when Acuff greeted him as officer of the guard. "I am not officer of the guard; advance me properly." Then he turned aside, he says, and Acuff began to call the hour. "Half past eleven, and all is well."

It has been the custom for years to surprise the cadet who is to be "devilled" just at the moment he is about to announce that all is well.

As Acuff shouted, "Half past eleven and all is—" the company of sheeted cadets suddenly appeared in the path, and, before he could recover from his astonishment at the spectacle, a strong arm seized him from behind and gave him a push that sent him over the parapet and heels over head into the ditch. He let go his gun and it fell to the ground, bayonet down. The point of the bayonet was slightly bent by the fall. The crowd of white figures scattered in all directions

Acuff clambered up the parapet hastily and shouted, "Help! Corporal of the guard!"

The corporal hurried to the spot, but got there too late to catch sight of any of the fleeing cadets. Acuff picked up his musket and resumed his sentinel duty. The corporal asked him if he had recognized any of his assailants, and Acuff, as the other cadets say, replied that he had not. The next day, in the forenoon, a number of cadets asked him the same question. They say he made the same reply.

When the cadets were summoned for inspection next day, Col. Hasbrouck noticed that the bayonet of Acuff's musket was bent, and ordered him to report the circumstances to Lieut. McClellan.

"How did it get bent?" asked the latter.

"I don't know," replied Acuff uneasily. He made the same answer several times, until Lieut. McClellan, suspecting that there had been devilling going on, inquired if anything had occurred to him while he was on duty the night before. Acuff then, according to the authorities, very reluctantly confessed what had happened. After some difficulty he recognized Cadet Hartigan, who comes from Chicago, and Cadet Powhatan Clark of Louisiana and Robert C. Williams as having been among the devilling party. Lieut. McClellan investigated the matter, and on the following day charges were prepared against these three. Six others whose names are withheld, were arrested on suspicion.

The charges against Hartigan were "Personating an officer, giving the countersign, and aiding and abetting the abuse of a sentinel." The others were accused simply of aiding and abetting the attack. Gen. Merritt summoned Hartigan before him and asked him if he had anything to say. The cadet refused to answer. To the two other formal questions, "Who were devilling with the plebe sentinel?" and "Who threw him into the ditch?" Hartigan responded, "I beg leave, sir, to decline to answer, and would ask time to consider." Hartigan says that he also asked for a trial. Gen. Merritt declined to grant the time asked, and sent the cadet away. He was equally unable to get a word from any of the other cadets.

He sent a report of the case to Secretary of War Lincoln the same day, recommending the summary dismissal of Hartigan and the punishment of Clark and Williams. He received from Washington official orders from Adjt.-Gen. Drum, by order of President Arthur, dismissing Hartigan, directing that Williams be confined to barracks for four months and forfeit his furlough in 1884, and that Clark do extra duty on Saturdays and be confined to barracks for a month.

The first notification that Hartigan received of his disgrace was just as the cadets assembled to go to dinner Friday noon. Gen. Drum's order was then read aloud to the entire company, together with the other orders. At four o'clock Hartigan was ordered off the parade ground and left the Academy. The same day some of the cadets drew up a petition to Gen. Merritt, asserting that they were prepared to prove that Hartigan did not personate the officer, and asking that, inasmuch as Cadet Acuff had contradicted himself in his testimony, Hartigan be tried by a court-martial, and that General Merritt request President Arthur to reconsider the case of dismissal, in order to give the cadet a chance to prove his innocence.

The prospect before Clark and Williams is uninviting in the extreme. During the term of their sentence they will not be allowed to visit any other cadets, or even to walk out on the plain. They can leave barracks only to go to recitations, or to get their boots blacked daily. If they don't get their boots blacked additional punishment will be imposed upon them. Every Saturday, when other cadets are free, Clark will have to promenade up and down barracks with a musket, on extra guard duty. Williams forfeits all the privileges and immunities of cadets for a year. Their fellow cadets say that this is the severest punishment ever inflicted in the Academy for similar breaches of discipline.

Germans in Mexico.

A correspondent of the *Americus*, of St. Louis, Mo., says that the most important and successful element in the foreign population of Mexico is the German. In the Mexican capital the residents of this nationality are called "The German Colony." Much the greater part of the wholesale and importing trade of the country is in their hands, and they have an immense combined capital at their disposal.

Most of these business houses were founded between 1826 and 1855, and many have passed already by succession through three or four hands. As a rule, the original founders withdrew after ten to twenty years of successful labor, and returned to Germany, where some led a life of ease and retirement, while others continued their connection with Mexican houses sufficiently to see to the buying and the shipping of merchandise. Generally they left successors in the shape of a son, nephew, or other relative in Mexico who in turn, after a limited period of lucrative trading, followed in the footsteps of his fortunate predecessor. The merchandise imported by these houses came at first mainly from Germany; but now their operations have extended to England, France, and the United States. Many articles of merchandise also are now turned out by factories that have been established by these traders within the Mexican dominion. They lend largely to native planters upon the security of their farms and crops and make heavy profits out of this business. Those traders were formerly often made the victims of forced loans to the Government, and frequently these loans proved, in fact, to be extorted tribute, none of the money ever being returned; but of late years there has been a state of uninterrupted peace and prosperity, and they have been allowed to increase their substance without interference.

Many of them have married native women, and make good husbands; but their children are usually sent to Germany to be educated. Most of them have retained their German allegiance, a circumstance doubtless due mainly to the uncertain political condition of our sister republic, and the consequent hazards of Mexican citizenship.

Pauper Emigration.

"Gath," in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, gives the following interview with one of the Immigration Commissioners in New York city. "This matter of pauper emigration from Europe to the United States is becoming a serious thing. In the aggregate it entails a great deal of expense on the American people, through their location; and, besides, it admits unknown and sinister vagabonds, thieves and people who spread disease. In Europe the United States is regarded as a short-sighted nation for being so indifferent about the basis of its citizenship being tainted by these degrading elements."

"Are these people sent over as a matter of economy merely."

"That is all. You see it costs perhaps 280 francs a year, or $46, to support a criminal in Switzerland, while it only costs 160 francs, or $32, to sent the same man by rail to the port of Havre and thence to America. There is a clear saving, therefore, of one-half or more to get the fellow off to America and have him out of the way."

"Who ships him?"

"It is done by an emigration agent having relations with one of the steamship lines; that is to say, not a steamship agent exactly, but a man who has a commission for selling a ticket. They make about seventeen francs, or $3.50 for every fellow they ship to the United States in this way, and the agent works in with the communal officers. The Swiss Republic intends no such injustice.

"Do we not also get first-class emigration from Switzerland?"

"Yes, of course; and a large majority of the Swiss emigrants are among the best of all our acquisitions from Europe. They are intelligent, industrious, frugal, law-abiding and trained in the duties and responsibilities of republican citizenship. Of such emigrants this country cannot have too many. They are making the waste places of the south and west 'blossom like the rose.' There are more citizens of Swiss birth and parentage in the United States than in all other foreign countries combined, and the relations between the Federal government at Washington and Berne, are, as you know, close and cordial."

A Dyspeptic Cure.

Eye probably who has dyspeptic friends, which, unfortunately, in this country is equivalent to saying everybody, must have heard of a new and wonderful cure for that dismal complaint and of its brilliant achievements. Fortunately, this blessed remedy cannot be patented, for it is nothing more or less than hot water. It is cheap and not nasty, and though its efficacy may have been exaggerated and the doctors may some day discover that it is a dreadful insult to the stomach, there can be no doubt that its popularity is great and rapidly increasing. A Poughkeepsie druggist has been so impressed by this fact that he is about to open a hot-water fountain in his store. "You would be astonished," he said the other day to a reporter, "to know the number of people who drink hot water during the fall and winter season. They are mostly invalids and used to drink vichy and seltzer, but now hot water seems to be their popular drink. I think a hot water fountain in this town would prove an excellent investment. The hot water these people could get at home is seldom of the proper temperature, and what is worse is usually impure. I intend to clarify the water and make it absolutely pure. The proper temperature to drink it at is about 140 degrees."

State Elections of 1882.

The State elections held this year are not many, some of them are of much importance to the States concerned. Following is a complete and accurate list:

Connecticut will elect November 6th one-half its Senate and its full House of Representatives.

Georgia elected April 24th, Henry D. McDonald, Democrat, Governor, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Alexander H. Stephens.

Iowa will elect October 9th, a Governor and other State officers, part of its Senate, and its full House of Representatives.

Kentucky will elect Aug. 6, Governor and other State officers and Legislature, and vote upon the question of holding a convention to revise the Constitution of the State.

Maryland will elect Nov. 6 Governor and two other State officers and Legislature.

Massachusetts will elect Nov. 6 Governor and other State officers and Legislature.

Michigan elected April 2 Democratic-Greenback Supreme Judges and Regents of the University.

Minnesota will elect Nov. 6 Governor and other State officers and vote upon three proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State.

Mississippi will elect Nov. 6 its Legislature.

Nebraska will elect Nov. 6 Justice of its Supreme Court and Regents of the State University.

New Jersey will elect Nov. 6 its Governor, part of its Senate, and its full House of Representatives.

New York will elect Nov. 6 Secretary of State, Controller, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Engineer and Surveyor, and both branches of the Legislature, and vote upon a proposition to abolish contract labor from the State prisons.

Ohio will elect Oct. 9 Governor and other State officers and Legislature, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State which (1 and 2) regulate or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor, and (3) reorganize the judiciary of the State.

Pennsylvania will elect Nov. 6 Auditor-General and State Treasurer.

Rhode Island elected April 4 Republican Governor and other State officers and Legislature.

Texas will vote Aug. 14, at a special election, upon four proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State.

Vermont adopted March 6 two amendments to the Constitution of the State, making officers under the Federal Government ineligible to seats in the Legislature, and providing for the election by the popular vote of Secretary of State and Auditor of Accounts on the general State ticket.

Virginia will elect Nov. 6 part of its Senate and its full Assembly.

Confederate Bonds Once More.

The New York *Herald's* London correspondent cables the particulars of a scheme in England to bully the people of the Southern States to pay by general contribution to English bankers and other holders a part at least of the face of the Confederate bonds which it seems a number of these people have been keeping in their strong boxes as valuable assets.

It appears that a syndicate of English and Continental bankers has been formed. This syndicate have hired vault room in a safe deposit company for the storage of the Confederate bonds; have engaged to give receipts to the owners of such bonds who will deposit it with them; have persuaded the London Stock Exchange to deal only in these receipts and not in the bonds, and now propose to those holders of the bonds who will deposit it with them to "Stand and deliver." The circumstances

A QUEEN OF THE STAGE.

"Her Second Love," and the Important Secret She Reveals for the Benefit of Women.

(New York World.)

Several years ago the American public were aroused by the entire upon the stage of a little lady who had been previously but little announced. She was one of an innumerable number of aspirants for public favor and had not a strong claim to notice from her own friends to call forth recognition. In spite of this fact, however, she quickly achieved a warm place in the heart of the public, which event is one of the wonders of the times. When she announced, it created a furore, that Miss Maud Granger would star the coming season in the play "Her Second Love," written by Dr. John A. Stevens, it was only natural that people should be anxious to see the young lady and verify the rumor or at no more to incredulous.

Miss Granger's countenance is familiar to nearly every one in the United States. It is a face one cannot soon forget. Regular features remarkable in their outline and contour are surmounted by a pair of large and deep eyes indicative of the greatest soul power. It is easy to see that Miss Granger obtains the ability to portray characters of the most emotional nature. She possesses within herself the elements of feeling, which, when touched, will find a ready echo in an audience. The man of news found the lady at her home in this city, and was accorded a quiet welcome. It was evident at once that she was in equally improved health, which the expression and color of her countenance both indicated.

"Is it true, Miss Granger, that you contemplate starting upon the coming season?"

"Yes indeed. My season begins in Chicago on July 16. From there I go to San Francisco, and then play the remainder of the season through the Eastern and Western States."

"Are you confident your health will permit such an undertaking?"

A ringing laugh was the first reply to this question, after which she said:

"Certainly. It is true I have been ill for the past two years, but now I am wholly recovered. Few people can have any idea of the strain a concert tour makes upon a dramatic or emotional part. It is necessary to put one's whole soul into the work in order to rightly portray the character. This necessitates an utter abandonment of one's personality and an assumption of the character portrayed. If this is an emotional part it is necessary to feel the same emotions the parts is supposed to feel. For more than a year I actually cried each night in certain passages of a part I was playing. The audience considered it art, probably it was, but those were no mimic tears. The tears and the effort was none the less trying upon my health."

"But do you anticipate avoiding this in the future?"

"Not in the least. I expect to have just as great a strain as before, but with restored health and a knowledge of how to retain it I do not fear."

"You speak of a knowledge of how to retain health. Will you please explain what you mean by that?"

"You must be aware that women by their very natures are a subject to troubles and afflictions unknown to the sterner sex. The name of these troubles is legion, but in whatever form they may appear they are but symptoms of weaknesses which into force with every ambition and hope in life. I believe thousands of noble women are to day suffering agonies of which even the bitterest friends or relatives know little or nothing, and when I reflect upon it I confess it makes me sad. Now all this misery arises largely from an ignorance of the laws of life or a neglect to exercise them. I speak from the depths of a bitter experience in saying this, and I am thankful I know the means of restoration, and hope to remain in perfect health."

"Please explain more fully."

"Well, I have found a remedy which seems specially adapted for this very purpose. It is pure and palatable and controls the health and life as I believe nothing else will. It is really invaluable and if all the women in America were to use it I am quite sure most of the suffering and many deaths might be avoided."

"What is this wonderful remedy?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"And you use it?"

"Constantly."

"And hence believe you will be able to go through the coming season successfully."

"I am quite certain of it."

"A few days more, Miss Granger. Will you please give me a list of the parts you have created and the plays you have taken part in since your first appearance in public?"

"I first played for some time with the Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by increasing vigorous power, and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good work order, and protects it against disease. For constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervousness, kidney and rheumatic ailments, it is invaluable, and it affords a sure defence against malarial fevers, in localities where all traces of the poison from the system. For sale by druggists and Dealers generally.

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and pernicious practices, pursued in solitude, are fruitful causes of Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Involuntary Losses and kindred evidences of Wasted Forces and Lost Manly Powers. Send three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting infallible means of complete cure. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A man may say too much even upon the best of subjects.

Gastrine.

This elegant preparation has been on sale since 1865, and is recommended for loss of appetite and general debility. Removes all unpleasant feelings after eating. Druggists.

Emulation is lively and generous, envy base and malicious.

We Advise It.

If your hair is thin and falling out, if you are becoming prematurely bald, if your hair is dry and sickly, use Ayer's Hair Vigor, the great natural Hair Restorer. One dollar a bottle.

How many things hath he to repent of that lies long?

MEXICAN'S PEPPERMINT BEAT TONIC,

the only preparation of beef containing the entire *bona fide properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

THE world does not require so much to be afforded as to be reminded.—Hannah Moore.

WEAK lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and bronchitis are cured without physicians. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

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The quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

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WOODBURY, Md.—Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family, and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

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DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—Last fall my daughter was in a decline and everybody thought she was going into the consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and she cured herself. MRS. MARY BROOK,
Of all druggists. Montrose, Kan.

Delays increase desires, and sometimes extinguish them.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c

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No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

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Army Officer's Testimony.

Captain JOSEPH H. HAYDEN, residing at No. 911 Fourth Street, South Boston, Mass., formerly captain in the army, now with the Walworth Manufacturing Company, South Boston, writes, April 28, 1881: "While living in Washington City my wife was afflicted with terrible pains in her back and sides, accompanied with great weakness and loss of appetite. She tried many so-called remedies without avail, grew to rapidly worse, when her attention was called to Hunt's Remedy. She purchased a bottle from Lowell's drug store, in Cambridgeport, and after taking the first dose she began to feel easier, she could sleep well, and after continuing its use a short time the severe pains in her back and side entirely disappeared, and she is a well woman. I have recommended it many times, and as many times have seen the most happy results. I have used Hunt's Remedy with the most gratifying results